

MARVEL

**FALL
OF THE
HOUSE
OF
X**

001

FOX
SCHARF
CHANG
CARRATO

DEAD X-MEN



The Treehouse.
New York City.





Something's wrong. I'm not picking up anyone.

Let alone Moira.

Prodigy

Frenzy

Jubilee

Dazzler

Cannonball

Ah don't think it takes super-special psychic brain stuff to tell this place has seen better days, David...



On the plus side, at least you're not screaming and crying and trying to keep your skull in one piece?

Quiet. Something's coming.



Ahh!

Chitter-screeeech!

Temporal location:
Moirs Engine III.4.

One month after Iliyana Rasputin
ascended to Lord of All Hells and
razed the planet.



FALL OF X

Few knew that the mutant nation of Krakoa was founded in large part due to Moira MacTaggart, whose secret mutant power of resurrection allowed her to live out multiple lifetimes and timelines, using the knowledge she accumulated to help Professor X and Magneto to establish the fledgling nation. When the truth came out, Mystique depowered and attempted to kill Moira to preserve the timeline, but Moira was able to flee only to realize her fleeting mortality in a terminal cancer diagnosis. In a bid to stay alive, Moira uploaded her mind into a machine body, turning completely against Krakoa and mutantkind, who she feels betrayed her.

Mister Sinister, upon learning of Moira's power, made an "engine" of Moira clones, using the Moira clones as save points that allow him to explore his plans over and over again. What he himself did not realize was that he was one of four clones made by the original Nathaniel Essex, who programmed Sinister and the three other clones to pursue means of ascending to being a godlike Dominion outside of space and time. Upon each of the four's attempts, Essex has harvested their success and claimed it as his own...and has ascended, himself, to Dominion status.

Now, in a last-ditch effort to stop the Dominion from ever forming in the first place, Xavier has enlisted the help of the newly elected X-Men members who were recently killed at the Hellfire Gala. The fate of mutantkind rests in their hands.

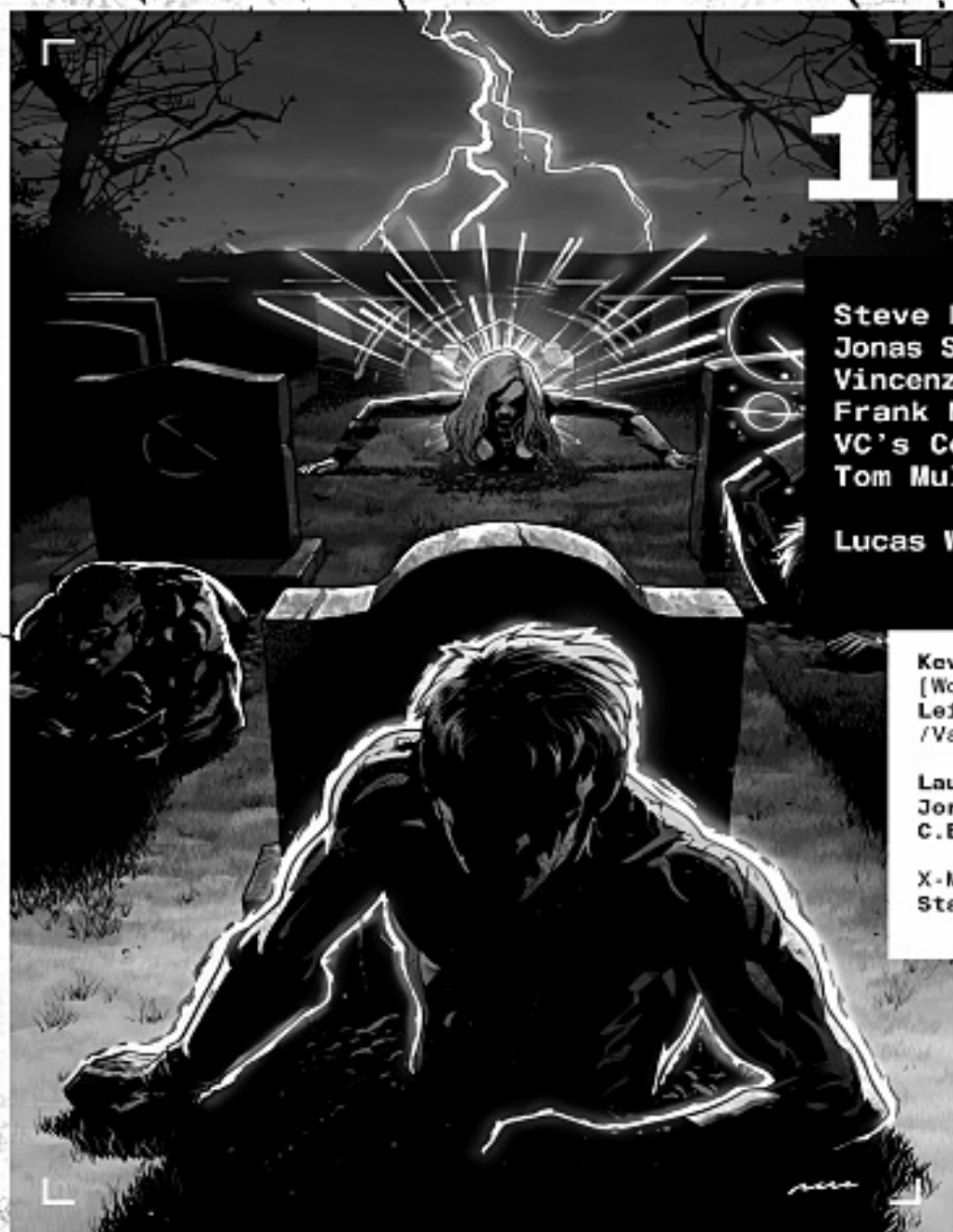
- 1 [FRENZY]
- 2 [PRODIGY]
- 3 [JUBILEE]
- 4 [DAZZLER]
- 5 [CANNONBALL]
- 6 [ASKANI]



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Dead X-Men

[_dead_01]
[_x-men_01]



DEAD X-MEN

1

"EARTH
INTRUDERS"

Steve Foxe/Writer
Jonas Scharf; Bernard Chang;
Vincenzo Cerratù/Artists
Frank Martin/Color Artist
VC's Cory Petit/Letterer
Tom Muller & Jay Bowen/Design

Lucas Werneck/Cover Artist

Kevin Eastman & Paul Mounts
[Wolverine Wolverine Wolverine];
Leirix; Lucas Werneck [Virgin]
/Variant Cover Artists

Lauren Amaro/Associate Editor
Jordan D. White/Editor
C.B. Cebulski/Editor in Chief

X-Men created by
Stan Lee & Jack Kirby

[_dead_01]
[_x-men_01]
[_fall_of_]
[_x_]

Atlantic Krakoa.
Currently held inside
the White Hot Room.



Rach
cut that one
close.



We cut it
close jumping
twice in close
succession.

Even I'm
winded.





Right there with ya, Joanna. I'm all discombob--

Aww, come on now, I'm a good Southern boy.



You can't be showin' up here as a burnin' bush.

It just ain't right, Rachel.



Askani.

I work with what's handy, Sam. And the flames are part of the psychic package.

Besides, you should be grateful I can even manifest right now...

No-Place X:
No-Nowhere.
No-When.

...it's taking
all of my focus
just to communicate
at a speed you'll
comprehend. The clock
operates very
differently in my neck
of the woods.



Linger in
these timelines
and you'll draw
unwanted attention,
but yanking you in
and out that
fast?

It's like
dancing between
seconds for me.

Any longer and we
would have been demon
barbecue.


The Hellfire
Club already proved
I'm not as *immortal*
as I used to think I
was. Don't want to
test my limits
again.

And we
don't need to,
Dazzler.

With everything Rachel
unlocked in my mind,
I'm getting faster and
faster at detecting
any signs of her.

Even if I am
feeling every
bit of the effort
too.


All we need is
one version of Moira
who's not cybematic and I
can lift the information we
need to get Xavier where
he needs to go--Moira's
own *mental map* of
her past.



Well, let's all take a moment to catch our breath. But not much longer than that.

Xavier entrusted me with assembling the right team for this mission. I had, oh, a few thousand mutants to choose from...

...and I picked the five of you.




Xavier has a plan to talk to Moira in her tenth life before her powers manifested, but we need the exact date, time, and location that happened.

He can't trust anything Moira told him before her betrayal.


Prodigy's our best bet at getting to the truth.

So no pressure, but the fate of all existence ever is on our shoulders.



We won't let ya down, coach. Send us back in.

Appreciate the enthusiasm, Sam.



I hate to say it, but we're running out of Moira Engine pathways. Sinister only made so many of those monstrosities.

If you don't find what we're searching for on the next jump...

...we might
be #10% out
of luck.

Temporal location:
Moirs Engine II.4.

Fifteen years after
the end of the Earth.

FZZZK

This is
even worse
than the--
the last...

Can't--
can't
breathe--

+Gasp+





Blink

Random

Rootfire

Abigail Brand

Armer

...the
X-MEN.

Abigail
Brand leading
the X-Men?

Oh, this
is not a good
future.

Now
explain why
you look like some
of our long-dead
allies...

...before
we have our ship
belch you out into
the cold expanse
of space.

Acanti-borne Arakko.
The final mutant refuge.

We are
your allies,
Brand--more or
less. But we've
come from a
different--

Agh!

The longer I'm
in the dark,
the itchier my
trigger finger
gets.


Back
off, S.I.
Green.

Prodigy
absorbs knowledge
and skills from anyone
near him. He used to have
a bunch of limits in place
to keep his brain from
melting out his nose, but he
volunteered to remove
them for our mission.

So he's
reading my
mind right
now?


More
or less.

Which means--
hnnh--I know
what happened
to Earth...



"...you got what you
wanted all along,
Intergalactic war.

"Except *Orbis Stellaris*
was pulling the puppet strings
you *thought* you held tight.
And the whole galaxy paid the
price for your cockiness.



"A wormhole strike on Krakoa vaporized the island before precogs caught a glimpse of Orbi's plan."

"All of Orchi's, most of the Avengers and something like 92% of all life on the planet snuffed out in the opening salvo."

"A simultaneous strike on Anakko, just in case anyone got a notion for revenge."

"And a handful of surviving mutants scattered throughout the galaxy... with Abigail Brand humbled to find herself leading the team she accidentally manipulated to its downfall."



Ha! Yeah, you were having a real swell time down there when we saved your asses.

No one's left on Earth except scavengers. Besides, we're in the middle of a supply run. You're lucky we picked up your life-form read--




What was that?!




The exact attention we were hoping to avoid.

Orbis Stellaris wiped out Nimrod and the other A.I.s allied with Orchis...



"...but A.I. was never limited just to Earth, and the Technarchy has filled the void."

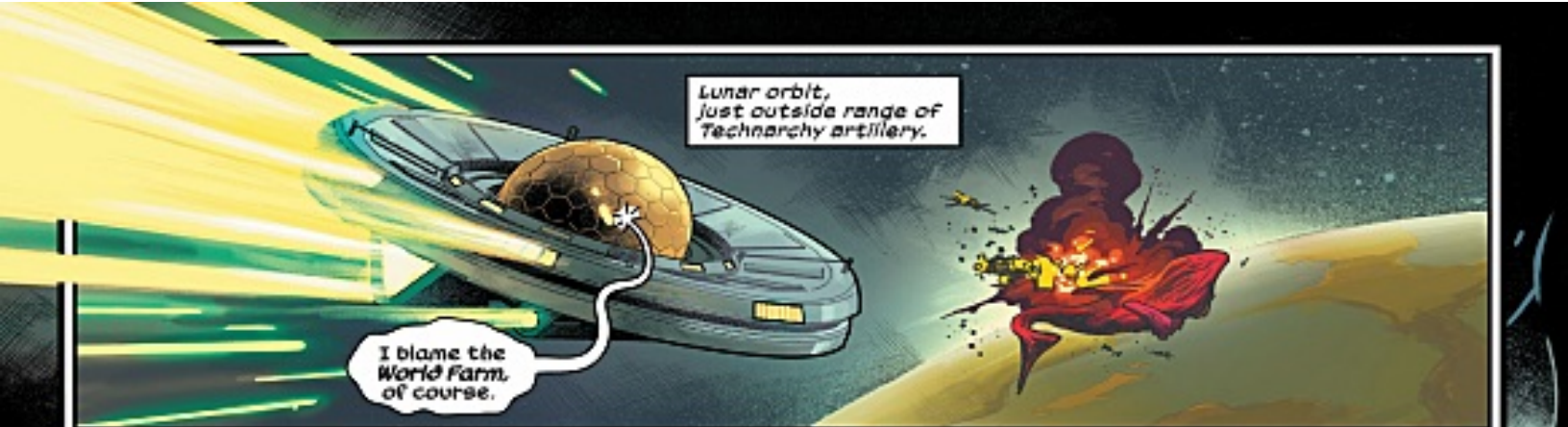


Oh good, that's exactly what this party was missing, the freaking *Phalanx*.

Aside from assimilating all life in existence, why are they chasing you? What are you hauling in this big space fish?

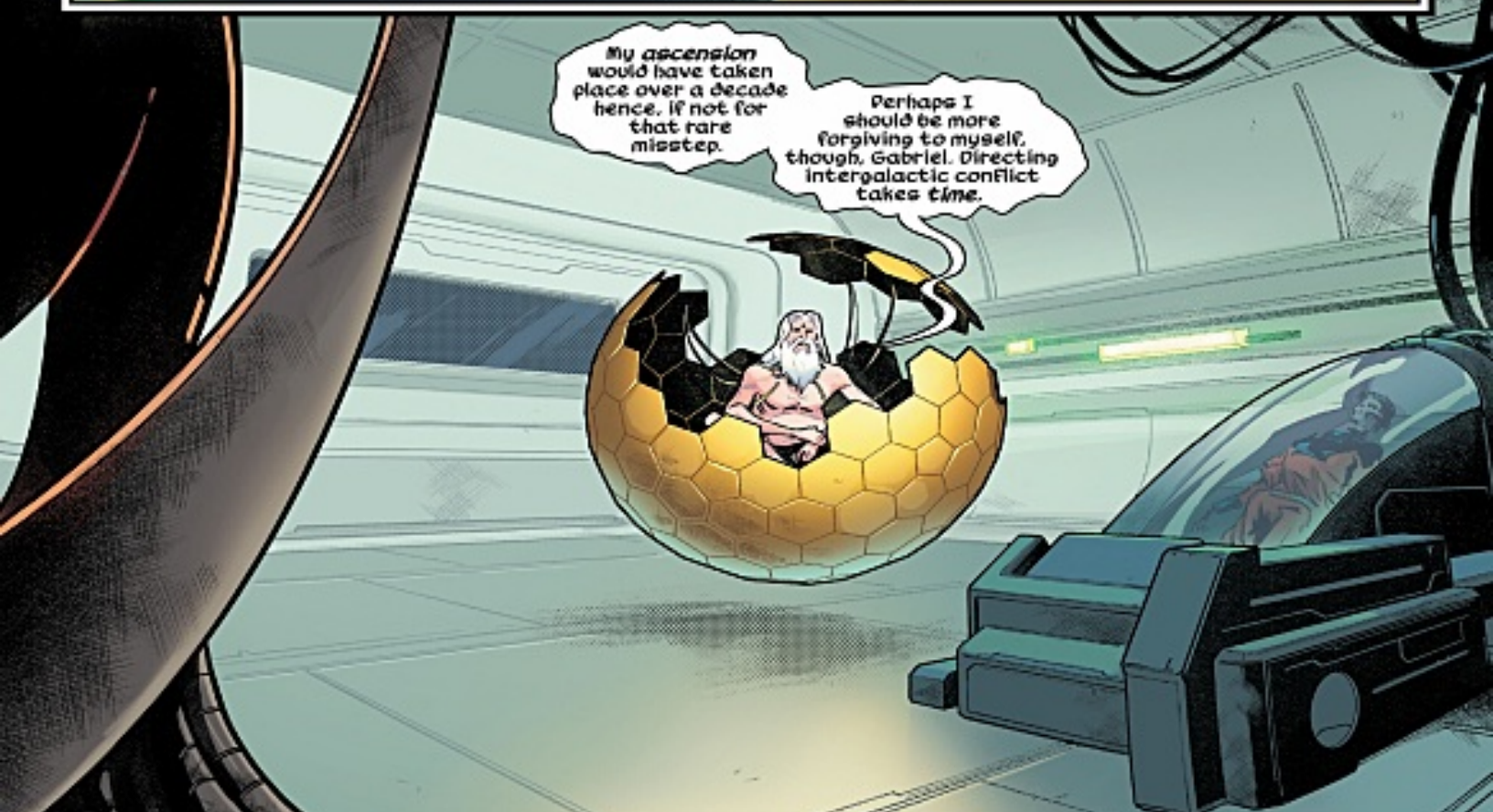


The last cache of *Mysterium* in the universe.




Lunar orbit,
just outside range of
Technarchy artillery.

I blame the
World Farm,
of course.




My ascension
would have taken
place over a decade
hence, if not for
that rare
misstep.

Perhaps I
should be more
forgiving to myself,
though, Gabriel. Directing
intergalactic conflict
takes time.



And once I
gather the remaining
mysterium—that frustratingly
singular mutant metal—time
is something I will possess
in ample supply.

Still, how
amusing. Even I
could not predict that
it would be more
difficult to collect
chunks of ore...



...than it was
to obtain a fragment
of the *Mkraan Crystal*,
the very Nexus of
Realities itself.



Die on your feet, X-Men-- and take as many of them with you as you can!



Argh!

Whoa,
another brain freeze?
Are you picking up these
Techno-Organic
goons?

No,
it's her,
Jubilee.

Moir'a's here.
She's close--
and she's still
human.



Then this
is it, right?
What we've been
searching for.

Ah don't
like these folks'
odds without our
help...



We all knew
the deal when we
agreed to this
mission...

"Nothing we do can change this timeline. The Moira we're after may be depowered, but there's a *Moira clone* in Sinister's 'engine' somewhere out there, and when she dies, this all resets."



But if Prodigy's right... we can still fix everything. So we've got to trust Brand's X-Men can handle themselves.



C'mon, Abby---you started the fun without us?





Ah well--
you know the
Starjammers
like to arrive
fashionably late
anyway.

Mind if we
break out the
big guns?

Juggernaut

Sunspot

0103
2E K912
R20509

Lockheed

Mercury

Hapsibah

Warbird

Roger
that, Captain
Lockheed.

Deploying
in three...
two...

Smasher



She's...
she's headed
toward us.
Never...



(fall of X)
[REDACTED]
//NO-PLACE TRANSCRIPT: XAVIER, CHARLES & SUMMERS, RACHEL, IMPRINTED AFTER THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD X-MEN//

CHARLES XAVIER: You're sure these are the mutants you want for the mission, Rachel?

RACHEL SUMMERS: You told me the squad was my decision. Are you **second-guessing me** before their eggs have cooled?

CHARLES XAVIER: I just expected--

RACHEL SUMMERS: A psychic ninja or tactically trained Canadian who'll do anything for the cause?

CHARLES XAVIER: I **must** speak with Moira before she manifests her powers. Given all that's come to light about her, I can't trust that what she told me about her past is true. Obtaining the information directly from Moira's mind is **crucial**. Enigma can be anywhere. We travel into the past once, he'll be ready the next time. It has to be **exactly right** on the first attempt. We get one shot. I just want to be **certain** you know what you're doing.

RACHEL SUMMERS: **If** there's even an intact biological Moira mind left in any of Sinister's clone-engine timelines -- and that's a big **if** -- the window between Sinister making those dupes and the real Moira going full ghost in the machine was brief. We'd better hope the right butterfly beat its wings at the right time.

CHARLES XAVIER: I had suspected you'd ask Elizabeth to lead the mission...

RACHEL SUMMERS: I'm not flinging my girlfriend into uncharted dead-end realities. Betsy can stay **relatively** safe and sound back in Britain. Besides, Moira will have defenses against a direct psychic approach. She certainly got enough experience hiding her thoughts from **you**. Prodigy is mission-critical-- his psychic absorption is passive. She may not be prepared for it.

CHARLES XAVIER: And you believe the others are capable of safeguarding the boy? We have no idea what may have developed in Essex's branching timelines. We witnessed just one firsthand and are still dealing with the fallout.

RACHEL SUMMERS: Sending an off-the-charts powerhouse is too risky. The Dominion could sense aberrant power signatures and figure out our play. Dazzler, Jubes, Frenzy, and Sam -- they're experienced, they're committed, and besides...

CHARLES XAVIER: Besides what?

RACHEL SUMMERS: They're the **X-Men**.

Warbird to
Starjammer.
Found our
lunker.


You cretin!
This is a
hermetically
sealed
chamber!

Oh, I'm
just the
opening act
anyway.

See, there's
a kid on my crew.
His dad died when
you blew up Earth.
His mom fell fighting
for the galaxy. But he
inherited both of
their powers...

KRAKASHOOM

...and he
called dibs
on *smashing*
your little
toy.



Clear a
path for Prodigy
t'get closer!

And take down
as many of these
junkheads as you can--
if Moira dies now, this
was all for nothin'!



What
about if
we die, ever
think of
that?



BOOM

Incoming
debris from the
ships overhead--
watch out!



SHUNK

Oh
crap.



Moirra MacTaggart.

What's left of her.

-Wheee-






Oh god.
There's so
much...

...so much
more than I
expected.

What
are ye...?







I had to
stay alive. To
build ~~wheeze~~-
this.

Adamantium.
Carbonadium.
Vibranium
coating.

That Korn
fella's hackit
black-hole
brain.

And now the
final piece. A wee
shard of mysterium.
The missing
ingredient.

Everythin' I
need to cut a
path back to my
very first life,
start all over
again and make
sure...

...Moiré
always
wins.

To be continued...

"WEAPON M" COMPONENTS:

☒ CARBONADIUM COIL

-Harvested from Omega Red, who somehow survived the end of the world. Lost a few body parts myself takin' him down. Got this fused right to my spine now, make sure the weapon never leaves my side. Hurt like anythin'.

☒ ADAMANTIUM-COATED FEMUR

-Collected from one of Wolverine's corpses. Sure left enough of those around. Provides a sturdy base—finally, Logan's good for something.

☒ SHEN XORN'S SEVERED HEAD

-Thought I'd never get this pried off the weird old monk, but without it, I'd have no way to generate a black hole and reach past lives. Pretty sure his brother's still out there lookin' for me. Good luck, boyo.

☒ VIBRANIUM REINFORCEMENTS

-Dug out of Gentle's remains. Wasn't much else left of the mutie once the strikes on Krakoa were finished. Needed Vibranium to bind the weapon together—glad I didn't have to hike it to Wakanda to collect.

☐ MYSTERIUM

-Highly efficient radiation-proof conductivity. Properties no one on Earth or the stars above could completely figure out. Near impossible to find, but I know it's out there somewhere...and I WILL find it.

KOA is MOUNTAINS for all

!@#%&*~

FOLLOW THE FALL:



2

!@#%&*~
!@#%&*~
!@#%&*~

RESURRECTION OF MAGNETO #1:
JANUARY 24, 2024

X-FORCE #48:
JANUARY 24, 2024

> DEAD X-MEN #1:
JANUARY 31, 2024

WOLVERINE #42:
JANUARY 31, 2024

X-MEN #31:
FEBRUARY 7, 2024

FALL OF THE HOUSE OF X #2:
FEBRUARY 14, 2024

WOLVERINE #43:
FEBRUARY 14, 2024

RISE OF THE POWERS OF X #2:
FEBRUARY 21, 2024

X-FORCE #49:
FEBRUARY 21, 2024



KAMIC RIDER MARIKA